HYMNS

OF

Petition and Thanksgiving

FOR

THE PROMISE

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FATHER.

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By the Reverend

Mr. John and Charles Wesley.

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HYMNS

FOR

WHITSUNDAY.



ATHER of everlasting Grace,

Thy Goodness and thy Truth we praise,

Thy Goodness and thy Truth we prove:

Thou hast in Honour of thy Son
THE GIFT unspeakable sent down
The Spir't of Life, and Power, and Love;

Thou hast The Prophecy fulfill'd,
The grand Orig'nal Compact seal'd,
For which thy Word and Oath were join'd:
The Promise to our Fallen Head
To every Child of Adam made,
Is now pour'd out on all Mankind.

The purchas'd Comforter is given,
For Jesus is return'd to Heaven,
To claim, and then The Grace impart:
Our Day of Pentecost is come,
And God vouchsafes to fix his Home
In every poor expecting Heart.

4 Father, on Thee whoever call,
Confess thy Promise is for All,
While every one that asks receives,
Receives the Gift, and Giver too,
And witnesses that Thou art true,
And in thy Spirit walks, and lives.

5 Not to a fingle Age confin'd,
For every Soul of Man defign'd,
O God, we now That Spirit claim:
To us the Holy Ghost impart,
Breathe Him into our panting Heart,
Thou hear'st us ask in Jesu's Name.

Send us the Spirit of thy Son,
To make the Depths of Godhead known,
To make us share the Life Divine;
Send Him the sprinkled Blood t'apply,
Send Him, our Souls to fanctify,
And shew, and seal us ever Thine.

7 So shall we pray, and never cease, So shall we thankfully confess Thy Wisdom, Truth, and Power, and Love, With Joy unspeakable adore, And bless, and praise Thee evermore, And serve Thee like thy Hosts above:

8 Till added to that Heavenly Quire,
We raise our Songs of Triumph higher,
And praise Thee in a bolder Strain,
Outsoar the firstborn Seraph's Flight,
And sing with all our Friends in Light
Thine everlassing Love to Man.

HYMN II.

JESUS, LORD, in Pity hear us, O Return, While we mourn, By thy Spirit chear us.

- Swallow'd up in Sin and Sadness O relieve Us that grieve, Turn our Grief to Gladness.
- 3 Send the Comforter to raife us, Let us fee God in Thee Merciful and gracious.
- 4 Him the Purchase of thy Passion
 O impart, Cleanse our Heart
 By his Inspiration.
- 5 By the Earnest of thy Spirit Let us know Heaven below, Heaven above inherit.
- 6 Perfect when we walk before Thee, Fill'd with Love Then remove To our Thrones of Glory.

HYMN III.

From thine high and Holy Place
Where Thou dost in Glory reign,
Stoop in condescending Grace,
Stoop to the poor Heart of Man.

For Thee our Hearts we lift
And wait the Heavenly Gift:
Giver, Lord of Life Divine,
To our dying Souls appear,
Grant the Grace for which we pine,
Give Thyfelf The Comforter.

No Gift or Comfort we
Would have distinct from Thee,
Spirit, Principle of Grace,
Sum of our Desires Thou art,
Fill us with thy Holiness,
Breathe Thyself into our Heart.

3

And fix thy Mansion there,

Claim us for thy constant Shrine,

All thy Glorious Self reveal,

Life, and Power, and Love Divine,

Gop in us forever dwell.

HYMN IV.

SINNERS, lift up your Hearts,
The PROMISE to receive!
JESUS Himself imparts,
He comes in Man to live;
The Holy Ghost to Man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from Heaven.

Jesus is Glorified,
And gives the Comforter,
His Spirit to refide
In all his Members here:
The Holy Ghost to Man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from Heaven.

To make an End of Sin,
And Satan's Works destroy,
He brings his Kingdom in,
Peace, Righteousness, and Joy,
The Holy Ghost to Man is given;
Rejoice in God sent down from Heaven.

3

The cleanfing Blood t'apply,
The Heavenly Life display,
And wholly fanctify,
And feal us to That Day,
The Holy Ghost to Man is given;
Rejoice in God fent down from Heaven.

Sent down to make us meet
To fee his Glorious Face,
And grant us Each a Seat
In that thrice happy Place,

The Holy Ghost to Man is given, Rejoice in God sent down from Heaven

6 From Heaven He shall once more
Triumphantly descend,
And all his Saints restore
To Joys that never end,
Then, then, when all our Joys are given,
Rejoice in God, rejoice in Heaven.

HYMN V.

- FATHER, admit our lawful Claim,
 Let us that ask receive:
 To Us that ask in Jesus' Name
 Thou shalt thy Spirit give.
- 2 Jesus hath spoke the faithful Word On Them that ask Him here, Thou shalt, in Honour of our LORD, The Holy Ghost confer.
- 3 If evil We, by Nature know To give our Children Food, Much more Thou wilt on Us bestow The Soul-sustaining Good.
- 4 Our Holy Heavenly Father Thou Regard'st thy Children's Prayer:
 Answer, and send, O send us Now The Promis'd Comforter.
- We feek, Thou knowst we feek thy Face;
 Let us the Blessing find:
 Open the Door of Faith and Grace
 To Us, and all Mankind.
- 6 Surely Thou wilt, we dare believe,
 For Jesus' fake alone,
 Thou wilt to Us the Spirit give
 Give all good Gifts in One.

HYMN VI.

Јони vii. 37, 38, 39.

HEAR all the Saviour's Cry
On this great Festal Day,
The Man that would on me rely,

" That would be happy, may:

" If any of all Mankind " Is now athirst for God,

" Now let him come to me, and find "And drink the Living Flood.

" He that believes on Me,

" The Word of Truth shall feel,

" The Wilderness a Pool shall be,

"The Heath a springing Well;
"Forth from that faithful Soul

" Rivers of Life shall flow.

" And Streams of Grace eternal roll

" O're all the Earth below.

LORD, we with Joy embrace (What all may find fulfill'd,)
The Promise made to all our Race,
And to Believers seal'd:
Who in thy Merit trust,
Thy Spirit still receive,
And Temples of the Holy Chost

And Temples of the Holy Ghost, And fill'd with God they live.

The Spirit of their God,
Doth in the Saints abide,
He is, He is by Thee bestow'd
For Thou art Glorisied;
Thy Blood's unceasing Prayer,
And strong prevailing Plea
Hath now obtain'd the Comforter
For all Mankind, and me.

I LORD, I believe the fure
Irrevocable Word,
And come to Thee diffrest and poor,
To Thee my faithful LORD;
I come athirst and faint
Thy Spirit to receive,
Give me the Gift for which I pant,
Thyself the Giver give.

6

In this accepted Hour
The Promis'd God impart,
Open a Spring of Life and Power
Eternal in my Heart;
To all the World below
So shall my Bowels move,
So shall my Heart like Thine oreslow
With everlasting Love.

HYMN VII.

JOHN xiv. 16.

JEsu, we hang upon the Word
Our faithful Souls have heard from Thee,
Be mindful of thy Promife, Lord,
Thy Promife made to All, and me,
Thy Followers who thy Steps purfue,
And dare believe that God is true.

Thou faidst, I will the Father pray,
And He the PARACLETE * shall give,
Shall give Him in your Hearts to stay,
And never more his Temple leave;
Myself will to my Orphans come,
And make you my Eternal Home.

^{*} i. e. Pleader, Advocate, or Comforter.

And let the Promise now take place,
Be it according to thy Will,
According to thy Word of Grace,
Thy Sorrowful Disciples chear,
And send us down the Comforter.

4 He visits now the troubled Breast,
And oft relieves our sad Complaint,
But soon we lose the transient Guest,
But soon we droop again, and faint,
Repeat the melancholy Moan,
Our Joy is sled, our Comfort gone.

5 Hasten Him, LORD, into our Heart,
Our sure inseparable Guide;
O might we meet and never part,
O might He in our Heart abide,
And keep his House of Praise and Prayer,
And rest, and reign forever there.

HYMN VIII.

Јони хіv. 16.

- To Us the Father in thy Name
 Another PARACLETE shall give,
 Another, yet with Thee the same.
- 2 The Father shall thy Spirit send, Send Him no more to take away, Send Him to guide us to the End, And always in his Temple stay.
- 3 The COMFORTER shall surely come, And all the Heirs of Glory seal, And GOD in us shall fix his Home, And in his Church forever dwell.

- 4 He doth in all his Saints refide,

 The promis'd PARACLETE is given,
 The Saviour's Word is verified,

 The Holy Ghost sent down from Heaven.
- 5 We for thy fleshly Presence here
 The Presence of thy Spirit receive,
 That everlasting Comforter
 Doth still in all his People live.
- THE PROMISE of our God and LORD
 In vain doth Antichrist deny,
 And scoff the Everlasting Word,
 And give THE TRUTH Himself the Lie.
- In vain the World as Madness brands
 Our Gospel-Hope which cannot fail,
 The Promise of the Father stands,
 And mocks the Rage of Earth and Hell.
- Th' Apostates toil with fruitless Pain
 The Word of none Effect to prove,
 T' exclude Thee from the Heart of Man,
 And drive Thee to thy Saints above.
- "The Spirit Himself Thou wilt not give,"
 Thy Truth and Mercy they blaspheme,
 Without his Inspiration live,
 And call it all a Madman's Dream.
- The Grace, but not the Spirit of Grace, Their Learned Fools vouchfafe t' allow, He might be giv'n in Antient Days, But Gop, they teach, is needles Now.
- And still doth in his People dwell, And Him we every Moment need, And Him may every Moment feel.
- We feel by Faith's internal Sense,
 Our Heart He makes his Blest Abode,
 And who shall force the Saviour thence?

- The Witness in Ourselves we know,
 And tell the World they all may claim
 The Gift, and dwell with Gop below.
- To all that ask is freely given;
 And lo! on this great Truth we stake
 Our present and eternal Heaven.

HYMN IX.

JOHN xiv. 16, 17.

- ATHER, glorify thy Son,
 Answer his prevailing Prayer,
 Send that Intercessor down,
 Send that other Comforter,
 Whom believingly we claim,
 Whom we ask in Jesu's Name.
- Him the World cannot receive,
 Him they neither fee nor know,
 Blind in Unbelief they live,
 All his Inward Work below,
 All his Infpirations deem
 Foolish as a Madman's Dream.
- But we know by Faith and feel
 Him, the Spirit of Truth and Grace,
 With us He vouchfafes to dwell,
 With us, when unseen, He stays;
 All our Help, and Good we own
 Freely flows from Him alone.
- 4 Yet, alas, we cannot rest

 + Help'd with an External Guide,
 Till the transitory Guest

 Enter, and in us abide:
 Give Him, Lord, thy Spirit give,
 In us constantly to live.

Wilt Thou not the Promise seal,
True and gracious as Thou art,
Send the Comforter to dwell
Every Moment in our Heart?
Yes, Thou must the Grace bestow,
Jesus said It shall be so!

HYMN X.

John xiv. 18, 19, 20, 21.

SAVIOUR, and Prince of Peace,
Thy Saying we receive;
Thou wilt not leave us Comfortless,
Thine own thou wilt not leave:
Poor helpless Orphans we
A while thine Absence mourn,
But we thy Face again shall see,
But Thou wilt soon return.

No longer visible
To Eyes of Flesh and Blood,
Come, Lord, to us Thyself reveal,
O come, and shew us God:
Because Thou liv'st above
Let us thy Spirit know,
And in the glorious Knowledge prove
Eternal Life below.

Hasten the Day, when we Shall surely know and feel
Thou art in God, and God in Thee,
And Thou in us dost dwell.
To Us, who keep thy Word
Thou with thy Father come,
And love, and make us, dearest Lord,
Thine everlasting Home.

HYMN XI.

JOHN, xiv 21, 22, 23.

- happy State of Grace
 In which by Faith we stand!
 Who Jesu's Word obeys,
 And keeps his kind Command
 Communion closer still shall know,
 And dwell with God in Him, below.
- The Man whose Heart approves
 The Precepts of his LORD,
 The Path of Duty loves,
 And practises the Word,
 To Jesus and his Father dear
 Shall entertain the Godhead here.
- 4 O Son of God, to Thee
 We make our bold Appeal;
 Woud'st Thou the Deity
 To all the World reveal?
 Thou Lord the faithful Witness art;
 Return the Answer in our Heart.
- And bring the Father down,
 Infuse the perfect Love,
 Make all the Godhead known,
 Come, Father, Son and Spirit come,
 And seal us thine Eternal Home.

HYMN XII.

JOHN xiv. 25, 26, 27.

- JESUS, we on the Words depend Spoken by Thee while prefent here, The Father in my Name shall send The Holy Ghost, The Comforter.
- THAT PROMISE made to Adam's Race, Now, LORD, in us, ev'n us fulfil, And give the Spirit of thy Grace, To teach us all thy perfect Will.
- 3 That Heavenly Teacher of Mankind
 That Guide Infallible impart,
 To bring thy Sayings to our Mind,
 And write them on our faithful Heart.
- 4 He only can the Words apply
 Thro' which we endless Life possess,
 And deal to each bis Legacy,
 His Lord's unutterable Peace.
- That Peace of God, that Peace of Thine O might He now to Us bring in, And fill our Souls with Power Divine, And make an end of Fear and Sin.
- 6 The Length and Breadth of Love reveal, The Heigth and Depth of Deity, And all the Sons of Glory feal, And change, and make us all like Thee!

HYMN XIII.

JOHN XVI. 1, 2, 3, 4.

SAVIOUR, LORD, who at thy Death Peace didst to thy Church bequeath, Now confer the Peace on me, Bring me now my Legacy.

- ² Grant me (not as Mortals give Hoping Better to receive) That, for which I figh and mourn, Give, and look for no Return.
- 3 Grant me for thy Mercy Sake, Me, who no Return can make, That which I can never buy, Save, and freely jullify.
- 4 Grant me, (not as childish Men Grant, and ask their Gifts again) Peace, which none can take away, Peace which shall for ever stay.
- 5 Now the Benefit impart, Speak it to my troubled Heart, Comfort, and Thyfelf reftore, Come, and bid me fin no more.
- 6 Come, and wipe away my Tears, Come, and featter all my Fears, Come, and take me to thy Breaft, Lull me to Eternal Rest.

HYMN XIV.

JOHN XV. 26, 27.

JESUS, our exalted Head,
Regard thy People's Prayer,
Send us in thy Body's Stead
Th' Abiding Comforter,
From thy dazling Throne above,
From thy Father's glorious Seat
Send the Spirit of Truth and Love,
Th' Eternal PARACLETE.

2 Issuing forth from Him and Thee
O let THE BLESSING flow,
Pour the Streaming Deity
On all thy Church below;
Him to testify thy Grace,
Him to teach how Good Thou art,
Him to vouch thy Godhead, place
In every faithful Heart.

3 God of God, and Light of Light,
Thee let Him now reveal,
Justify us by thy Right,
And stamp us with thy Seal,
Fill our Souls with Joy and Peace,
Wisdom, Grace, and Utterance give,
Constitute thy Witnesses,
And in thy Members live.

4 By the Holy Ghost we wait
To fay Thou art The Lord,
Sav'd, and to our First Estate
In perfect Love restor'd,
Then we shall in every Breath
Testify the Power we prove,
Publish Thee in Life and Death
The God of Truth and Love.

HYMN XV.

JOHN XVI. 6, 7.

Son of God, for Thee we languish,
Still thy Absence we bemoan,
Overwhelm'd with Grief and Anguish,
Poor, forsaken, and alone:
Thou art to thy Heaven departed;
See us thence with Pity see,
Comfortless and broken-hearted,
Drooping, dead for want of Thee.

Once thy blifsful Love we tasted,
Chear'd by Thee with Living Bread;
O how short a Time it lasted,
O how soon the Joy is sted!
Where is now our boasted Saviour,
Where our Rapture of Delight!
Thou hast Lord, withdrawn thy Favour,
Thou art vanish'd from our Sight.

Yet Thou hast the Cause unfolded,
Could we but the Truth receive,
Thou in Humbling Love hast told it,
Needful 'tis for us to grieve:
Stript of that Excessive Pleasure
Fondly we the Loss deplore,
'Till we find again our Treasure,
Find, and never lose Thee more.

4 That we may Thyself inherit
Us Thou dost a while forsake,
That we may receive thy Spirit,
Thou hast took his Comforts back:
After a short Night of Mourning
We again shall see thy Face,
Triumph in thy Full Returning,
Glory in thy perfect Grace.

We thine endless Love shall feel,
Seated in our inmost Essence
Thou shalt by thy Spirit dwell:
Jesus come! Thyself the Giver
Let us for the Gift receive,
Let us live in God forever,
God in us forever live!

HYMN XVI.

JOHN XVI. 7.

- Thou who by thy Blood
 Hast brought a World to God,
 Thou who to thy Father gone
 Dost in our Behalf appear,
 Hear thy des'late Servants groan,
 Send us down The Comforter.
- 2 Hadst Thou not purg'd our Stain,
 And gone to God again,
 None of Adam's helples Race
 Could that blessed Spirit find;
 But Thou hast obtain'd The Grace,
 Purchas'd Him for all Mankind.
- Didst Thou not plead above
 For Us thy Dying Love,
 Never could we hope thine Aid,
 Never for thy Spirit call:
 But thou hast the Father pray'd,
 Hast receiv'd The Gift for Alt.
- 4 "And if I go away
 (By Faith we hear Thee fay)
 I the Comforter will fend,
 Comforter of you that grieve,
 All your Goings to attend,
 Ever in your Hearts to live.
- Amen our Hearts reply
 Uplifted to the Sky,
 Pant to be thy Blest Abode,
 Swell to be possest by Thee,
 Fill'd with the Indwelling Gop,
 Fill'd to all Eternity.

HYMN XVII.

JOHN XVI. 18.

- Ternal PARACLETE, descend
 Thou Gift and Promise of our LORD,
 To every Soul, till Time shall end
 Thy Succour, and Thyself afford,
 Convince, convert us, and Inspire;
 Come, and baptize the World with Fire.
- 2 Come, and display thy Power below,
 And work thy Threefold Work of Grace:
 Compel Mankind Themselves to know,
 Convince of Sin th' Apostate Race,
 Brood o'er the Sin of Nature's Night,
 And speak again, Let there be Light.
- Thou only knowst the Fallen Man,
 Thou only canst his Fall reveal,
 The Monster to Himself explain,
 And make his Darkness visible,
 Pierce all the Folds of hellish Art,
 And rent the Covering from his Heart.
- 4 Come then, Thou Soul-dividing Sword,
 That dost from Jesus' Mouth proceed,
 The Foes and Haters of their Lord
 Find out, o'erturn, and strike them dead,
 Destroy The Sin that keeps them blind,
 And slay the Pride of all Mankind.
- 5 Spirit of Truth, in ALL begin
 That Work of thine awak'ning Power,
 Convince the Christian World of Sin,
 Who Satan and not Christ adore;
 Who Jesus slight, reject, disclaim,
 And never knew his Saving Name.

In Truth whom they in Words profess,
They never yet in Christ Believ'd,
Or own'd The Lord their Righteousness,
Still in the Danning Sin they lie,
As pleas'd in Unbelief to die.

7 People and Priest are doubly dead,
Are Aliens from the Life Divine,
Gross Darkness o'er the Earth is spread,
Till Thou into the Conscience shine,
The powerful quick Conviction dart,
And sound the Unbelieving Heart.

S O would Thou now in All reveal
The righteous Wrath of hostile Heaven,
Because The Blood they will not feel,
The Blood that shews their Sins forgiven;
They will not Him, their LORD, receive,
They will not come to CHRIST and live.

HYMN XVIII.

RM of the LORD, awake, awake,
The Terrors of the LORD display,
Out of their Sins the Nations shake,
Tear their vain Considence away,
Conclude them all in Unbelief,
And fill their Hearts with sacred Grief.

2 Impart the Salutary Pain, The fudden Soul-condemning Power, Blow on the Godliness of Man, Wither the Grass, and blast the Flower, That, when their Works are all o'erthrown, The Word of Grace may stand alone.

3 Trouble the Souls who know not God, Their careless, Christless Spirits wound, O'erwhelm with their own finful Load, And all their Virtuous Pride confound, Their Depth of Wickedness reveal, And shake them o're the Mouth of Hell.

A Naked and destitute and blind
Themselves let the poor Wretches see,
Their Total Fall lament to find;
Till every Mouth is stopt by Thee,
And all the World with concious Fear
Guilty before their God appear.

Guilty because they know not Him
Who liv'd and died their Souls to save,
Who came His People to redeem
No Part or Lot in Christ they have,
Till Thou the Painful Veil remove,
And shew their Hearts His Dying Love.

HYMN XIX.

JOHN XVI. 10.

The Righteousness Line,)
The Perfect Righteousness Divine.

2 Convince the Souls, who feel their Sin, There is, there is a Ranfom found, A Better Righteousness brought in, And Grace doth more than Sin abound, Pardon to All is freely given, For Jesus is return'd to Heaven.

3 He died to purge our guilty Stain, He rose the World to justify, And while the Heavens our Lord contain, No longer seen by Mortal Eye, He reigns our Advocate above, And pleads for All his Bleeding Love.

4 His Bleeding Love 'tis Thine to feal With Pardon on the contrite Heart: To Us, To Us the Grace reveal, The Righteousness impute, impart, Discharge thy second Function here, And now descend The Comforter.

For Pardon of our Sins declare,
Inspeak the Everlasting Word
That freely justified we are,
By Grace receiv'd, and brought to God,
And sav'd through Faith in Jesus' Blood.

HYMN XX.

The Merits of our Lord apply,
Convince, and then convert us all,
Condemn, and freely Justify,
Set forth the All-atoning Lamb,
And spread the Powers of Jesu's Name.

JESUS the Merciful and Just To every Heart of Man reveal, In Him enable us to trust, Forgiveness thro' his Blood to feel, Let all in Him Redemption find; Sprinkle the Blood on all Mankind.

That We His Righteousness might share!

And art Thou not on Earth sent down

The Fruit of His Prevailing Prayer,

The Witness of his Grace, and Seal, The Heavenly Gift Unspeakable!

4 O might we Each receive the Grace
By Thee to call the Saviour mine!
Come, Holy Ghoft, to all our Race,
Bring in The Righteousness Divine,
Inspire the Sense of Sin Forgiven,
And give our Earth a Taste of Heaven.

HYMN XXI.

Thy last great Office to fulfil,
To shew the Hellish Tyrant's Doom,
The Hellish Tyrant's Doom to Seal,
To drive him from thy sacred Shrine,
And fill our Souls with Life Divine.

2 Of Judgment now the World convince, The End of Jesu's coming shew, To sentence their usurping Prince, Him and his Works destroy below, To finish, end, abolish Sin, And bring the Heavenly Nature in.

3 Who gauls the Nations with his Yoke,
And bruifes with an Iron Rod,
And fmites with a continual Stroke,
The World's fierce Ruler and its God
Wilt Thou not, Lord, from Earth expel,
And chace the Fiend to his own Hell?

4 Yes, Thou shalt soon pronounce his Doom,
Who rules in Wrath the Realms below,
That Wicked One reveal, consume,
Avenge the Nations of their Foe,
In bright vindictive Lightning shine,
And slay him with the Breath Divine.

HYMN XXII.

- THEN the whole Earth again shall rest,
 And see its Paradice restor'd,
 Then every Soul in Jesus blest
 Shall bear the Image of its Lord,
 In finish'd Holiness renew'd,
 Immeasurably fill'd with God.
- Spirit of Sanctifying Grace, Hasten that happy Gospel-Day, Come, and restore the Fallen Race, Purge all our Filth and Blood away, Our inmost Soul redeem, repair, And fix thy Seat of Judgment there.
- Judgment to execute is Thine,
 To kill and fave is Thine alone;
 Exert that Energy Divine,
 Set up the Everlasting Throne,
 The Inward Kingdom from above,
 The Glorious Power of Perfect Love.
- 4 O woud'st Thou bring the final Scene,
 Accomplish the Redeeming Plan,
 Thy great Millennial Reign begin,
 That every ransom'd Child of Man,
 That every Soul may bow the Knee,
 And rise to reign with God in Thee.

HYMN XXIII.

JOHN XVI. 13, 14, 15.

PIRIT of Truth descend,
And with thy Church abide,
Our Guardian to the End,
Our sure unerring Guide,
Us into the whole Counsel lead
Of God Reveal'd below,

And teach us all the Truth we need To Life Eternal know.

Whate'er Thou hear'st above
To Us with Power impart,
And shed abroad the Love
Of Jesus in our Heart:
One with the Father and the Son
Thy Record is the same,
O make to Us the Godhead known
Thro' Faith in Jesu's Name.

To all our Souls apply
The Doctrine of our Lord,
Our Confcience certify,
And witness with the Word,
Thy realizing Light display,
And shew us Things to come,
The After-State, the Final Day,
And Man's Eternal Doom.

The Judge of Quick and Dead,
The God of Truth and Love,
Who doth for Sinners plead,
Our Advocate above;
Exalted by his Father there
Thou dost exalt below,
And all his Grace on Earth declare,
And all his Glory shew.

Sent in his Name Thou art,
His Work to carry on,
His Godhead to affert,
And make his Mercy known:
Thou fearcheft the deep Things of Gon,
Thou know'ft the Saviour's Mind,
And tak'ft of his Atoning Blood
To fprinkle all Mankind.

6 Now then of His receive,
And shew to Us the Grace,
And all his Fulness give
To all the ransom'd Grace,

Whate'er He did for Sinners buy With his Expiring Groan, By Faith, in Us reveal, apply, And make it all our own.

7 Descending from above
Into our Souls convey
His Comfort, Joy and Love,
Which none can take away,
His Merit and His Righteousness
Which makes an end of Sin,
Apply to every Heart his Peace,
And bring his Kingdom in!

The Plenitude of God
That doth in Jesus dwell.
On Us thro' Him bestow'd
To Us secure and seal:
Now let us taste our Master's Bliss
The glorious Heavenly Powers,
For all the Father hath is His,
And all He hath is Ours.

HYMN XXIV.

JOHN XVI. 20, 21, 22.

- JESU, dear departed LORD,
 True and gracious is thy Word,
 We in part have found it true;
 All thy faithful Mercies shew.
- Thou art to thy Father gone, Thou hast left us here alone, Left us a long Fast to keep, Left us for thy Loss to weep.
- Jaugh the World, fecure and glad, They rejoice, but we are fad, We alas! lament and grieve Comfortless till Thou relieve.

As a Woman in her Throes Sinks o'erwhelm'd with Fears and Woes, Sinks our Soul thro' Grief and Pain, Struggling to be born again.

- 5 As she soon forgets to mourn, Glad, that a Man-child is born, Let us, lighten'd of our Load, Find Relief in Thee our Gop.
- 6 Jesus, vifit us again,
 Look us out of Sin and Pain,
 Kindly comfort us that mourn,
 Into Joy our Sorrow turn.
- 7 Thy own Joy to Us impart, Root it deeply in our Heart, Joy which none can take away, Joy which shall forever stay.
- 8 All the Kingdom from above, All the Happiness of Love, Be it to thy Servants given, Pardon, Holiness, and Heaven.

HYMN XXV.

For the Fruits of the Spirit.

- JESUS, God of Peace and Love, Send thy Blessing from above, Take, and seal us for Thine own, Touch our Hearts, and make them One.
- By the Sense of Sin forgiven Purge out all the Former Leaven, Malice, Guile, and proud Offence, Take the Stone of stumbling hence.
- 3 Root up every bitter Root, Multiply the Spirit's Fruit, Love, and Joy, and quiet Peace, Meek long-suffering Gentleness;

4 Strict and general Temperance
Boundless pure Benevolence,
Cordial firm Fidelity;
ALL THE MIND which was in Thee.

HYMN XXVI.

To vifit a forrowful Broaft,
My Burthen of Guilt to remove,
And bring me Affurance and Rest:
Thou only hast Power to relieve
A Sinner o'erwhelm'd with his Load,
The Sense of Acceptance to give,
And sprinkle his Heart with The Blood.

2 With me if of old Thou hast strove
And strangely withheld from my Sin,
And tried by the Lure of thy Love
My worthless Affections to win;
The Work of thy Mercy revive,
Thine uttermost Mercy exert,
And kindly continue to strive,
And keep, 'till I yield Thee my Heart

3 Thy Call if I ever have known,
And figh'd from Myfelf to get free,
And groan'd the unspeakable Groan,
And long'd to be happy in Thee;
Falfil the imperfect Defire,
Thy Peace to my Conscience reveal,
The Sense of thy Favour inspire,
And give me my Pardon to feel.

4 If when I had put Thee to Grief
And madly to Folly return'd,
Thy Pity hath been my Relief,
And lifted me up as I mourn'd;
Most pitiful Spirit of Grace,
Relieve me again, and restore,
My Spirit in Holiness raise
To fall, and to suffer no more.

5 If now I lament after God,
And gasp for a Drop of thy Love,
If Jesus hath bought Thee with Blood
For me to receive from above;
Come, Heavenly Comforter, come,
True Witness of Mercy Divine,
And make me thy permanent Home,
And seal me eternally Thine.

HYMN XXVII.

S Pirit of Faith, come down,
Reveal the Things of God,
And make to Us the Godhead known
And witness with the Blood:
'Tis Thine the Blood t'apply,
And give Us Eyes to see
Who did for every Sinner die
Hath surely died for me.

No Man can truly fay
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unlefs Thou take the Veil away,
And breathe the Living Word:
Then, only then we feel
Our Interest in his Blood,
And cry with Joy unspeakable
Thou art my Lord my God.

I know my Saviour lives,
He lives who died for me,
My inmost Soul his Voice receives
Who hangs on yonder Tree:
Set forth before my Eyes
Ev'n Now I see Him bleed,
And hear his Mortal Groans and Cries
While suffering in my stead.

O that the World might know My dear Atoning Lamb! Spirit of Faith, descend, and shew The Virtue of his Name;
The Grace which All may find,
The Saving Power impart,
And testify to all Mankind,
And speak in every Heart.

Inspire the Living Faith
(Which whosoe'er receives
The Witness in Himself He hath,
And consciously believes)
The Faith that conquers all,
And doth the Mountain move,
And saves whoe'er on Jesus call,
And perfects them in Love.

HYMN XXVIII.

AUTHOR of every Work Divine
Who dost thro' both Creations shine,
The God of Nature and of Grace,
Thy glorious Steps in all we see,
And Wisdom attribute to Thee,
And Power, and Majesty, and Praise.

2 Thou didst thy mighty Wings outspread, And brooding o'er the Chaos, shed Thy Life into th' impregn'd Abyss, The Vital Principle insuse, And out of Nothing's Womb produce The Earth and Heaven, and all that Is.

Who dost Continued Life impart,
And bidst the World persist to Be:
Garnish'd by Thee you azure Sky
And all those beauteous Orbs on high
Depend in Golden Chains from Thee.

4 Thou dost create the Earth anew, (Its Maker and Preserver too) By thine Almighty Arm sustain; Nature perceives thy fecret Force, And still holds on her even Course, And owns thy Providential Reign.

Thou art the Univerful Soul,
The Plastick Power that fills the whole,
And governs Earth, Air, Sea, and Sky,
The Creatures all, thy Breath receive,
And who by thy Inspiring live,
Without thy Inspiration die.

6 Spirit immense, Eternal Mind,
Thou on the Souls of lost Mankind
Dost with benignest Influence move,
Pleas'd to restore the ruin'd Race,
And new-create a World of Grace
In all the Image of thy Love.

HYMN XXIX.

SPIRIT of Grace, we bless thy Name,
Thy Works and Offices proclaim,
Thy Fruits, and Properties, and Powers:
Thou dost with kind intendring Care
The Godless Heart of Man prepare,
That God may yet again be Ours.

Thou didft thy Fallen Creature sce Fallen from Happiness and Thee, And swiftly to our Rescue come, Well pleas'd amongst the Sons of Men To fix thy Residence again, And make them thy Eternal Home.

Thou dost the First Good Thought inspire,
The first faint Spark of pure Desire
Is kindled by thy Gracious Breath,
By Thee made conscious of his Fall,
The Sinner hears thy sudden Call,
And starts out of the Sleep of Death.

4 Convinc'd of Sin and Unbelief
He finks o'erwhelm'd with facred Grief,
And pines disconsolate for God,
Till Thou the Healing Balm apply,
The Sinner freely Justify
In Jesus' Name, and Jesus' Blood.

HYMN XXX.

Pirit of Power, 'tis Thine alone
To finish what Thyself begun,
And crown thy Work with full Success,
To Them that groan beneath their Sin,
Thou bring'st the sweet Refreshment in,
The Everlasting Righteousness.

2 Thou dost by thine Almighty Grace
Again the abject Sinner raise,
Again our Fleshly Souls refine,
Spirit of Spirit born, we love,
And only seek the Things above,
And live on Earth the Life Divine.

Thou dost the Vital Seed infuse,
Thou dost the Creature New produce
In all its glorious Parts compleat,
The Subjects of thy Kingdom here
Thou makest, e'er the Judge appear,
For all thy Heavenly Kingdom meet.

4 Thou that Revealing Spirit art
Who dost the Hearing Ear impart,
The clear illuminated Sight,
Spirit of Wisdom from on high,
Of Knowledge that shall never die,
Of holy, true, eternal Light.

Thou art the End of doubtful Care,
The Antidote of fad Despair
We feel in that sweet Power of Thine,
Thro' Thee, who list'st the Fallen up,

We rife, rejoice, abound in Hope, And bless thine Energy Divine.

- 6 Author of never-failing Peace
 Whene'er we languish in Distress,
 O'erwhelm'd with Sin and Misery,
 Thy Presence brings us sure Relief,
 To Gladness turns our every Grief;
 And Joy in God is Joy in Thee.
- 7 Spirit of meek and Godly Fear,
 The Children taught of Thee revere
 And do their Heavenly Father's Will,
 Pierc'd with an humble Filial Awe
 They love to keep his Bleffed Law,
 And all his kind Commands fulfil.
- 8 Spirit of pure and holy Love,
 We feel Thee streaming from above,
 In calm unutterable Peace,
 The Love by Thee diffus'd abroad
 Unites our happy Hearts to God,
 And seals our everlasting Blis.

HYMN XXXI.

- S Pirit of Holiness, and Root,
 Thy gracious Gop-delighting Fruit
 Is Joy, Fidelity and Peace,
 Meekness which no Affront can move.
 Truth, Temperance, Long-suffering, Love,
 And Universal Righteousness.
- 2 Restorer of the sen-sick Mind, Our Souls a perfect Soundness find Thro' all their Powers in Thee renew'd, Spirit of Life and Might Divine, By Thee we in the Image shine, In all the Strength and Life of God.
- 3 Thou dost the living Power exert
 T' invig'rate and confirm the Heart

Of those who feel thy Work begun, To exercise our every Grace, Quicken us in the glorious Race, 'Till all the glorious Race is run.

- 4 Thro' Thee the Flesh we mortify,
 A daily Death rejoice to die,
 To live from Sin for ever free:
 An holy finless Life to lead
 Is only in thy Track to tread,
 To walk in Love, in God, in Thee.
- Thro' Thee we render God his Due,
 The Worship Spiritual and true —
 With loving Hearts rejoice to pay,
 Him, while we find thy present Power,
 In Truth and Spirit we adore,
 And pray-----whene'er in Thee we pray.
- 6 Thou pleadest in the Living Stones
 With speechless Eloquence of Groans
 Which pierce our pitying Father's Ear;
 The Answer of thy Prayer we feel
 The glorious Joy unspeakable
 And triumph in The Comforter.
- 7 True Witness of our Sonship Thee We feel, from Fear and Sorrow free, And Father, Abba Father, cry, Seal of our endless Bliss Thou art, Foretaste and Earnest in our Heart Of Pleasures that shall never die.
- 8 First-fruits of yonder Land above Celestial Joy, Seraphick Love To Us, to Us in Thee are given: And all that to the Spirit sow, Shall of the Spirit reap, and know The ripest Happiness of Heaven.

T 36 7 HYMN XXXII.

WAY with our Fears, Our Troubles and Tears!

The SPIRIT is come.

The Witness of Jesus Return'd to his Home: The Pledge of our LORD To his Heaven restor'd, Is fent from the Sky,

And tells us our Head is exalted on high.

Our Advocate there By his Blood and his Prayer The Gift hath obtain'd.

For Us he hath pray'd, and the Comforter gain'd: Our Glorified Head His Spirit hath shed With his People to flay,

And never again will He take Him away.

Our Heavenly Guide With us shall abide: His Comforts impart,

And fet up his Kingdom of Love in the Heart: The Heart that Believes His Kingdom receives, His Power and his Peace,

His Life, and his Joy's everlasting Increase.

The Presence Divine Doth inwardly fhine, The Schechinah refts

On all our Affemblies, and glows in our Breafts.

By Day and by Night The Pillar of Light Our Steps shall attend,

And convoy us fafe to our Prosperous End.

Then let us rejoice 5 In Heart and in Voice. Our Leader pursue,

And shout as we travel the Wilderness thro'; With the Spirit remove To Sion above,

Triumphant arise

And walk in our Gon, 'till we fly to the Skies, FINIS.

